

Bluejay Chronicles

Halloween Special 2002

Jewell High School



What is Fall? Why it's football of course.

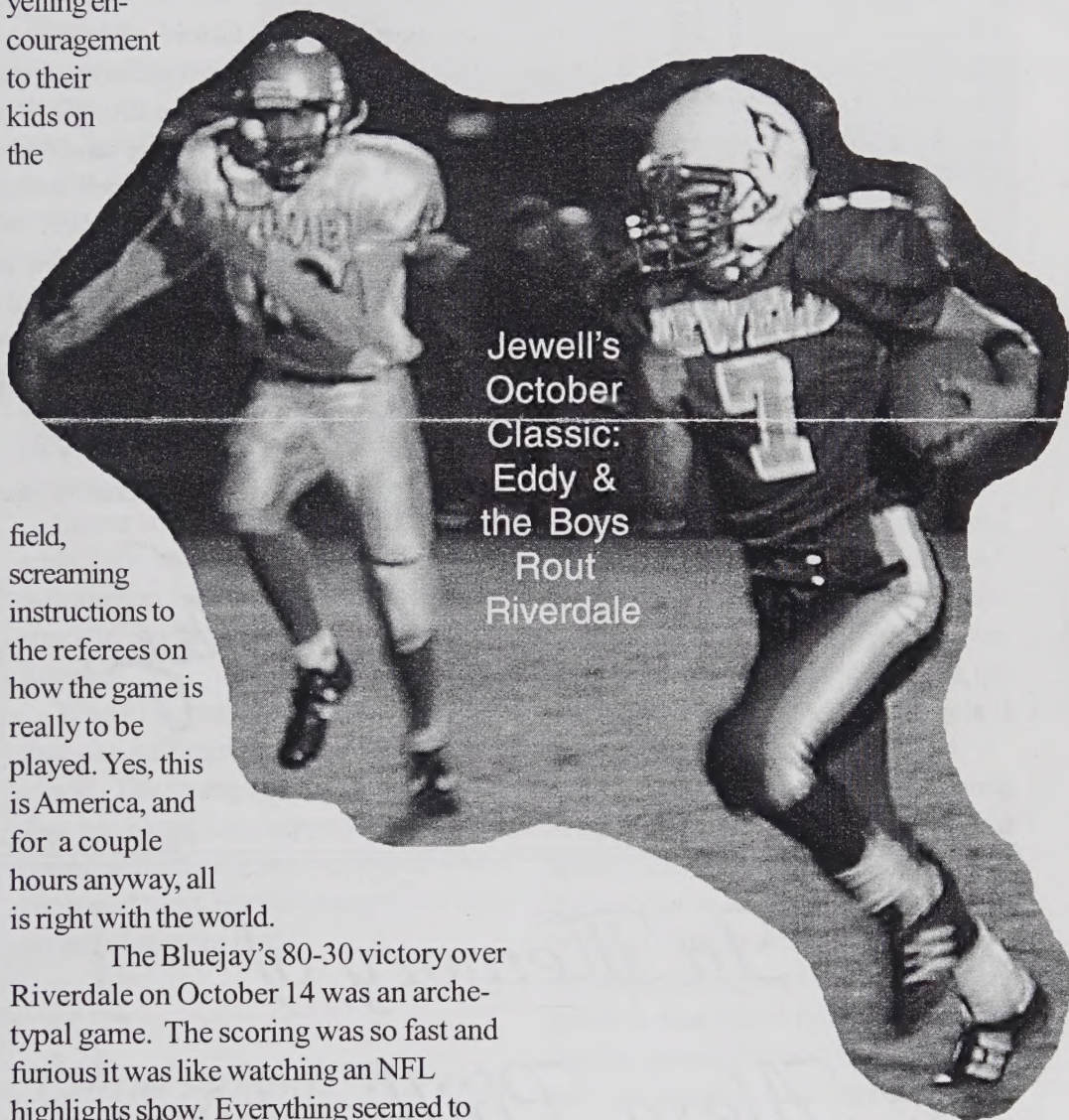
Cold nights, a harvest moon rising above the goal posts, fog settling down on the field and spreading out like pancake batter on a giant green griddle. High school football games, whether they be from four-A teams or single-A teams illicit a gut response in those who attend them. The yelling, the hitting, the running and passing. The wafting smells of barbecue. Friends cheering with you, yelling encouragement to their kids on the

field, screaming instructions to the referees on how the game is really to be played. Yes, this is America, and for a couple hours anyway, all is right with the world.

The Bluejay's 80-30 victory over Riverdale on October 14 was an archetypal game. The scoring was so fast and furious it was like watching an NFL highlights show. Everything seemed to work (for the Bluejays, at least) and it was a pleasure to be there, basking in the glory of the moment, the glory only a high school football game on a chilly October night can illicit. Congratulations, guys on a great game. It was a pleasure to watch.

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Jewell's
October
Classic:
Eddy &
the Boys
Rout
Riverdale

Go Jays!

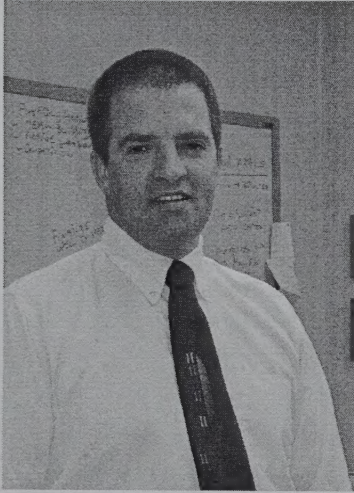
SUPERINTENDENT'S CORNER

As a school staff, we were very encouraged by the attendance of so many parents at the parent/teacher conferences held October 10th. It was a great opportunity for both the parents and the teachers to ask questions, share ideas, offer help and suggestions, and generally work together to insure that each child at Jewell is getting the best educational experience possible. We understand that both teachers and parents share the responsibility of helping our children to learn and develop, and the more we approach it as a team, the more our children will benefit.

One of the most important factors in becoming a successful adult is the ability to read. Learning to read and write appears effortless for some children. For other children, it is a struggle. Research has demonstrated that children who learn to read easily have had a variety of experiences with reading and writing at home as well as school. Please encourage your children to **READ, READ, READ!!!** Whether it's reading a book for fun, reading the directions for a new game, reading a recipe while working kitchen or researching a topic of interest on the internet, the more we read, the better we get at it. So don't forget that goodnight story and don't be afraid to point out a good article in the newspaper to discuss with your children.

Thanks again for taking an active interest in your child's learning. It makes all the difference!

John Seeley



*In Memory of
Alexa Phillipakis*

We will never forget you.



Scary Story Contest Winner!

This October, two English classes had a competition for the scariest story, befitting the Halloween season. The stories weren't to have overt violence, but were to draw from the great tradition of Edgar Allan Poe in being mysterious and haunting. First prize went to Rebecca Lahm, second to Will Crook and third to Angelica Bowers. Prize winners received books from Cannon Beach Book Company. Reprinted here is the first prize winner.

Seeds of Fate

by Rebecca Lahm

On May 13, 1933 I received a call from the Eisenhower Hospital in New York. The call was from my old college friend, Carrie McCain. I was quite surprised to hear from her because over the years we had lost contact. I had become a botanist, and she had become an explorer, in many cases the first white woman to ever set foot in remote locations around the globe. As delighted as I was to hear from her, I was sobered at the cause. She told me that she was exceedingly sick and that she would like me to come and visit her before she met her demise. Twenty minutes later, I pulled into the hospital parking lot.

Carrie looked more than sick, more even than exceedingly sick. She looked empty, as though something was eating her from the inside out. Her normally stunning face was haggard, and her hair had lost its tell-tale gloss. Propped up on pillows in the dreary hospital room, she seemed to represent disease itself. When she spoke to me her voice was weak and

hoarse.

"Hello, Sarah, I'm glad you could make it."

"It's no problem at all, Carrie. We are best friends from way back and I'm happy to stay with you until you're better." At this Carrie admitted a dry chuckle.

"Will you wait with me, until I die?" she asked, "Because I'm not going to get better in this life." Her eyes faded a little as she fully realized what her statement meant.

"What nonsense," I scoffed, "Of course you

are going to get better! You've never been sick in your life before. What possible disease could slow you down?"

Carrie smiled. "It's not exactly a disease," she said. I pressed her for more information, but I received no answer. She stuck to the thought that I wouldn't believe her.

When I consulted her doctor, he said that she suffered from a severe loss of blood. The strange part was, he told me, that her blood loss happened daily, and not all at once. He also wondered where the blood went, because there wasn't any on her clothes or bed.

Carrie smiled. "It's not exactly a disease, she said."



Because there was nothing I could do, I had Carrie transported to my home, and hired a nurse to care for her while I was out. As the weeks went by, I sadly watched her grow weaker and weaker. I tried to convince her to tell me what

was wrong, but she refused. Finally, when I swore to myself that she couldn't last another day, she spoke. It was hard for her to talk. She was unbelievably thin and pale. Her hair fell down around her like a funeral shroud.

"Come close Sarah, please." Her voice was weak and

hoarse. "I have to tell you what is wrong with me, and then you will know how to dispose of my body after I am gone." Eagerly I leaned closer. "Sarah, when I took my last trip into the jungles of Africa, the locals told me of a secluded tribe who worshipped a blood-thirsty flower goddess. I was determined to be the first white woman to see these people. I was overly ambitious. I was a fool.

"After I arrived in the village, the priests of the tribe took me to a small grass hut on one side of the village. The roof of the hut was so low, I had to duck down to enter. Inside was a ghastly sight. When the native people said their flower goddess was blood thirsty, I assumed they meant sacrifices in the usual manner: maybe an animal sacrifice with a bloody altar. I was wrong.

"Lying upon a bed of white stone was a girl, or what might have once been a

(Continued on page 11)

Halloween Word Search Puzzle

Find the following words by circling them. Words can be found across, down, and diagonally.

- | | | | |
|-------------------|--------------|-------------|-------------------|
| 1. spiders | 9. black cat | 17.pumpkin | 25.Halloween |
| 2. orange | 10.fog | 18.monsters | 26.Jack o Lantern |
| 3. full moon | 11.costumes | 19.candy | 27.Zombie |
| 4. black | 12.ghosts | 20.vampires | |
| 5. witch | 13.wolf | 21.red | |
| 6. graveyards | 14.bat | 22.goblin | |
| 7. trick or treat | 15.evil | 23.dead | |
| 8. spirits | 16.demons | 24.devil | |

M	E	F	C	P	E	G	N	G	L	K	I
S	D	U	B	D	O	R	F	M	W	H	J
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I	U	I	A	V	A	V	S	Q	R	D	H
D	M	M	C	T	L	E	R	T	E	U	A
E	C	O	K	X	Z	Y	W	A	D	V	L
R	Z	N	Y	D	F	A	C	E	P	T	L
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U	F	S	L	U	M	S	M	R	S	K	E
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Z	D	J	I	L	H	M	A	Y	W	T	X
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Z	R	M	Q	J	P	X	G	I	C	B	A
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D	T	C	F	V	W	X	N	T	E	P	N
S	A	U	K	O	L	A	N	O	U		V
J	P	U	M	P	K	I					



EDITORIAL

BY KIM ULM



Lately there's been a lot of discussion as to whether we should send our troops out to Iraq. President Bush and his administration have been adamant about our U.S. Troops going to Iraq, and have had support from many Americans. On the other hand there are Americans who oppose any such attack taking place on Iraq. Some Americans feel that we need to finish out the War on Terrorism in Afghanistan before anything else.

I personally feel that the United States should send troops to Iraq and take out Saddam Hussein. Saddam Hussein is not only a threat to the United States, but to the world as well. This is a man who poisoned his own people and more than likely has chemical and biological warfare located in some facility just waiting for the right moment to use them. In order to prevent another terrorist attack taking place on our homeland, our country needs to act as soon as possible and get rid of Hussein.

Book Notes

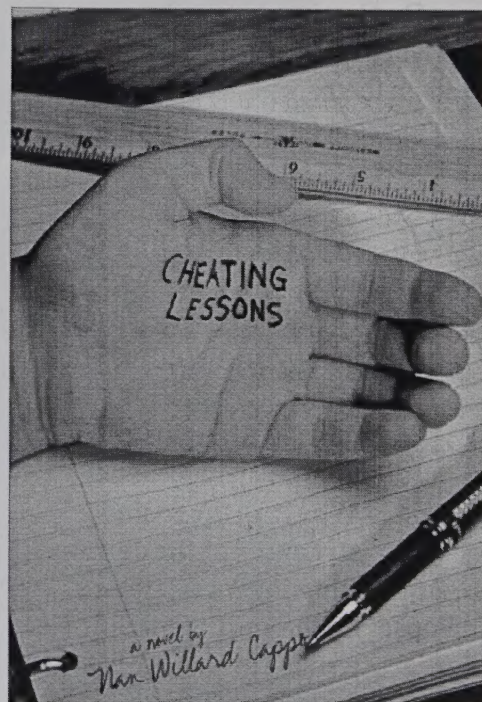
by Mr. Anderson

Cheating Lessons, by Nan Willard Capps

Grade Level: 9-12 Rating: 9.0 out of 10

240 pages

The protagonist in this exciting novel is a brainy teenaged girl named Bernadette who enjoys her AP English class in a Michigan public high school and has a crush on its teacher, Mr. Mallory. Her class has a debate competition with a rival private school and beats them, to the amazement of everyone. At first Bernadette feels great about the win, but then begins to suspect that something about their win is fishy.... Besides being an interesting, fast-paced read, this book makes the reader think about what is important in school and life in general. Does everybody cheat? Are there degrees of honesty? This first novel for Nan Willard Capps, dramatizes issues that hit home for many teens. It is fast paced and lively, not likely to be put down until the big question of who cheated is resolved. Students like the fact that the characters in this novel are "real" people that they can identify with. I look forward to many more terrific books from Capps!





Wolverines Munch Jays in Homecoming Game

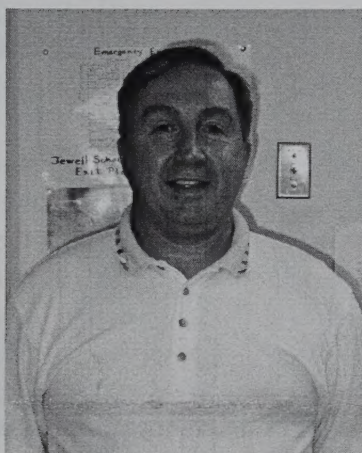
SPO

BY K

Although the varsity football team ended their season on a down note, losing to Alsea 22-38, the game was exciting to watch, because the Bluejays were never out of it. On a cold October night with the temperature approaching the freezing mark, the Jays struggled to handle the ball well. There were three Jay fumbles and two for Alsea in the game. Adding to their troubles were two Jay interceptions that led to Wolverine touchdowns.

Quarterback, Eddy Olstedt was hit badly several times, one that caused his passing arm to go numb for several minutes. The Jays did a good job of hanging in the game however, due in part to the excellent running of Jesse Chronister and the pounding up the middle of Jon Luttrell. In the end, it was difficult for the Jays to compete with the size of the Wolverine team and when it looked like they might come back in the second half, the Wolverines just wore them down.

During the halftime festivities a new Homecoming Queen was crowned. Senior Sarah Samuelson is the Jewell High School Homecoming queen for the 2002-2003 school year. She replaces Jesse Fox as last year's queen. Princesses on the Homecoming court are Ashley Norman, Mollie Lee, and Kristin Nelson.



Talking with Mr. Popoff

On October 17, I had the privilege of interviewing Mr. Popoff about football, his players, and his thoughts about losing this year's seniors.

KU: What are your thoughts on this past season?

Pops: I think there's been a lot of improvement and the effort is there. What we're missing is people stepping up at crucial situations.

KU: What are the main strengths of the Jewell Blue jays?

Pops: Enthusiasm, the desire of wanting to improve, and the teammates getting along.

KU: Are you looking forward to the Homecoming game against Alsea?

Pops: Yeah, I am. They're a usually good football team, but you never can tell what will happen. This will be the most important game of the year.

KU: How do you feel about losing this year's seniors?

Pops: Some of them have provided a lot of leadership that'll be hard to replace. I've been pleased with how they've been able to lead, especially Ed and Jon. They've been exemplary.

KU: What's your advice for the seniors after they graduate?

Pops: Go out and make yourself a viable person of society and always give out 100 percent.

KU: O.K., so who do you think will win the World Series?

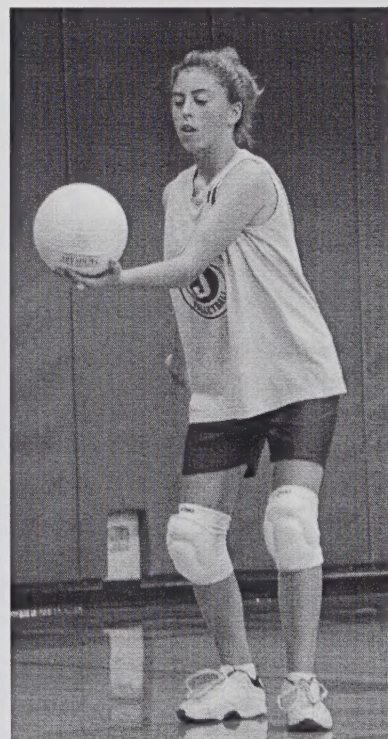
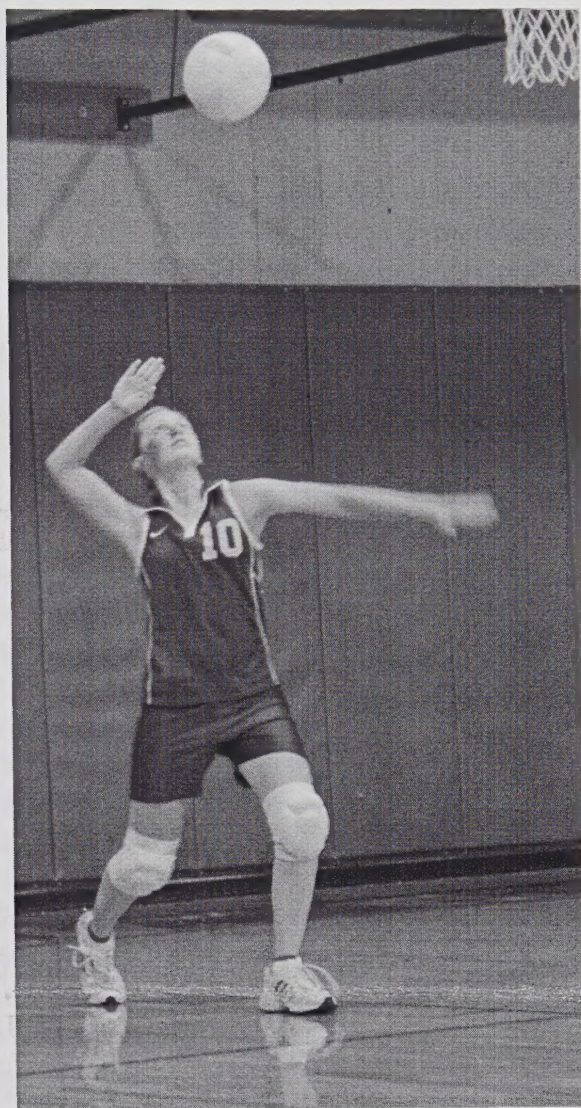
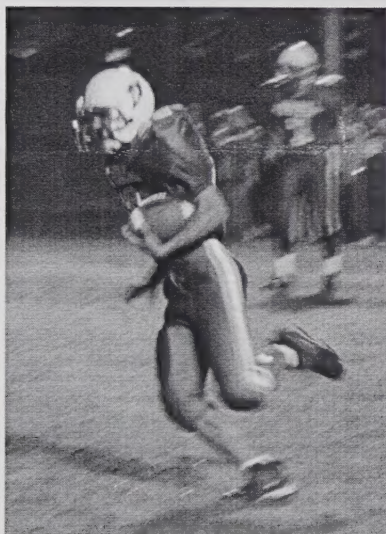
Pops: I think Anaheim will win. I have a tough time rooting for Barry Bonds. He gave a lot to the league but I think he's a terd.

Junior High Football

In our last issue we gave out the names of the players of the Jewell High School football team. In our October issue I'm going to give you the players of the Junior High football team. This year there are 24 players on the J.H. team, including one girl, Christina, who's on the team. The players of the Jewell Junior High football team are Christina Borquez, Joey Brasure, Jason Bruton, Robert Campo, Rusty Campo, Will Crook, Haiden Culp, Nathan Dugan, Curtis Foster, Cody Greenwood, Alec Hansen, Joshua Hansen, David Hancey, Chris Higgins, Thomas Jaworski, Garret Johnson, Travis Kaczinski, Lucas Spaulding, Will Steinweg, Travis Tillotson, Loren Thompson, Cole Wilcoxon, Blake Wilcoxon, and last but certainly not least, J.C. Young.

SPORTS

M ULM



HIGHSCHOOL NEWS

KIM ULM



Homecoming Week

Homecoming Week was October 21 to 25 and was a week of great fun and school spirit! During the week, people wore funny outfits and did outrageous things in order for their class to win. The competitions included a Life-saver toothpick relay, making ice cream cones, whipped cream search, dizzy basketball and more. For dress up, Monday was Pajama Day, Tuesday was Logger Day, Wednesday was Twin Day, Thursday was Crazy Clothes Day, and of course Friday was Spirit Day. After the football game on Friday was the Homecoming Dance with the Homecoming King, Jake Groat and Queen, Sarah Samuelson leading the party. For the outcome of the Homecoming game, see Sports.

Senior of the Month: Lindsay Smith

Q: What do you think of your senior year?

A: It's ok, but its a lot of work.

Q: Best thing that's happened to you/best time you had?

A: Performing in the play, *The Importance of being Earnest*.

Q: What are you planning to do after high school?

A: Move to Portland for a year and go to PCC; then transfer to Ashland to major in public relations communications and minor in theater arts.

Q: What do you do on your free time?

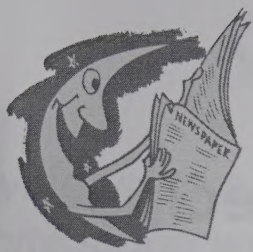
A: Figure skating. I've competed in state game competition this last summer, and will compete in state games of America in Connecticut next August.



Chillin' at the Dance

On Wednesday night, October 9, 2002, the sophomore class held a dance for classes 7-12. There wasn't exactly a theme for the dance. Basically you showed up and danced for two hours. As far as I could tell a majority of the people were having a good time dancing, listening to the music, and chilling with their friends. The music was pretty good, and it wouldn't be a real dance without those interesting requests. I had no idea some of these songs even existed. I guess I'm just biased because I love hip-hop, but I am open-minded and had no problem taking those requests. Overall it was pretty good and I'm looking forward to the next sophomore dance.





SISTER MOON

ADVICE



Dear Sister Moon-

Thanks for the info last month, you were right, but this month I have a new love. I am in love with a nun. She is really old, but still looks good. Should I go for it?

-Bizarre-

Dear Bizarre-

It's nice to hear from you again. I'm glad you took my advice on the Little Mermaid. So now you are in love with a Nun, huh. Well Nuns join a convent to devote their lives to God, and only God. She will only love you as a child of God. Sorry but Nuns don't date. Find some one else and let me know.

-Sister Moon-

Dear Sister Moon-

My brother just went into the Marines. I am scared he is going to be killed. How should my family cope?

-Scared-

Dear Scared-

War is a very dangerous and scary time for all of us. Especially those of us with loved ones in the war. The best thing we can do is have faith in them. Write to him every chance you get. If you pray, pray for him every night. If not... well there is a first time for every thing. Just keep hope and faith and your brother close to your heart!

-Sister Moon-

Dear Sister Moon-

My parents went through my room and found tobacco. How should I face them?

-Uh, oh, Tobacco-

Dear Uh, oh, Tobacco-

Coming from personal experience I bet your parents are flaming with anger. You know you are in the wrong, so the best thing you can do is admit that you messed up and take the consequences. Apologize for destroying their trust. If you can't bring your-self to face them, write them a letter and leave it somewhere they can find it. Good luck.

-Sister Moon-

Dear Sister Moon-

I was friends with some people that were home schooled, but then their parents said I couldn't be friends with them because I go to a public school and I am not Christian. They think I will corrupt them. What should I do?

-Parents get in the way-

Dear Parents get in the way-

Parents can break up good friendships and they do it because they think it is the best for their kids. The best thing you can do is prove them wrong. Not by sneaking behind their backs but by showing them that you are still a good person.



The zodiac signs have been an important part of human culture since as early as 2750BC. Every month I will give you a brief lesson in where the month's signs come from. Enjoy!

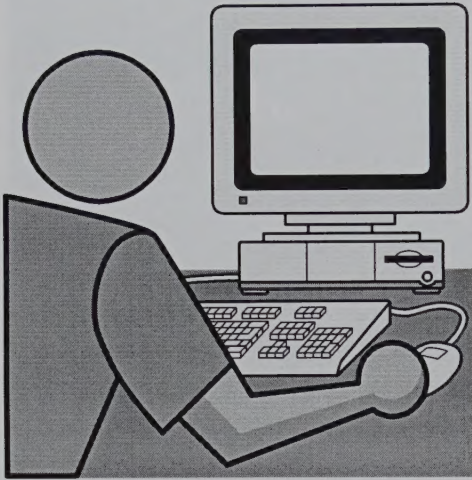
The month of October has two Zodiac signs...the Libra and the Scorpio. Libra is the seventh astrological sign and the only one to have a symbol that is neither human nor animal. The Scales represent balance and justice, harmony and equilibrium. They are scales of judgment for the dead, where souls are represented by the Scorpion, a poisonous creature that can paralyze its victims with the sting of its tail.

The sign of the Scorpion is seen as a hateful and dangerous insect, however, in an ancient Egypt, defied in the form of Selket, the Scorpion-goddess, was the protector of the dead. She was often seen on the walls of tombs with her wings spread out in a protective gesture. I hope you enjoyed this little lesson on this month's Zodiacs.

There is a box in the office to drop off your questions!

COMMUNITY NEWS

BY KELLY SIMS



The Jewell School Library has a new web site that community members can access if they like. It is an online magazine reference service. It has an academic library, health magazines, and there is also a business library. If the community is interested there is also a patient oriented drug information page on side affects and brand name drugs. You can also read newspapers. The Oregonian is one. There is a lot more so check it out. The Web Address is EBSCOHost.com.

Community members who want ID and password information should Contact Susan Wilcoxon (755-2451)

We Need Your Participation!

Jewell School needs parent volunteers for the following committees:

- Budget Committee
- Arts Comittee
- Site Council

See Patty for information on applying for one of these committtees. Get involved!

FLU SHOTS!

The County Health Department will be here at the school on Nov. 5th from 2:00 to 4:00. They will be doing flu shots, pneumonia shots, and immunizations for students.

Parents who need immunizations for their child need to contact Joan Harding at the school (755-2451)

Teacher Tidbits BY BECKY A.

Mr. Popoff (History/athletic director):

Average income for a public school teacher in 1950 was \$328 annually!

Mrs. Tisdale (miscellaneous):

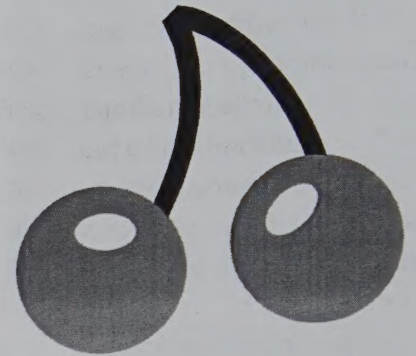
Microsoft shortcuts:

- To display a shortcut menu, click the right mouse button.
- To repeat most commands and actions, press F4 or CTRL + Y
- To select an entire document, press Alt + Shift + D
- To quickly close a document, press Alt + F4

Mr. Anderson (English/journalism/yearbook):

Did you know that William Shakespeare was born, and died on April 23? His vocabulary contained over 23,000 words! By comparison, the average college educated person has a vocabulary of 4000-5000 words. Even though he lived 400 years ago, he is still the most popular subject on college campuses and more has been written about him than any other man except Jesus.

Recipe



MARASCHINO CHERRY CAKE

M.L. Slanger

- ½ C. shortening
- 1 ¼ C. sugar
- ½ C. walnuts
- 16 maraschino cherries
- ½ C. sweet milk
- 4 egg whites
- 2 1/8 C. cake flour (sifted)
- ¼ tsp. Salt
- 3 tsp. Baking powder
- ¼ C. cherry juice

Cream the shortening. Add the sugar and cream well. Cut cherries into med. size pieces and mix with nutmeats. Then roll them in 2 Tbls. Flour. Sift the remaining flour with the baking powder and salt. Add it to the creamed mixture alternately with the milk. Add the cherries and nuts then the cherry juice. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Divide batter into two layer pans and bake in a moderate oven at 350 degrees for 25 to 30 minutes. Cover with either a seven minute boiled frosting or a chocolate fudge frosting.

STUDENT WRITING

"Lying upon a bed of white stone was a girl, or what might have once been a girl."

(continued from page 3)

rl. Her skin was sagging off her bones, making it impossible to see her features clearly. Her abdomen was split wide open and inside you could see a delicate network of vines; they traced the exact pattern of her veins.

lambering from her mouth was a flower, which was the blood from whence it grew. The tribal priests explained that the flower was almost ready to germinate, and after it did, they could choose the most beautiful girl of the village and feed her the seen of this

flower. The flower would then grow within a new host, its vines replacing her veins, its roots replacing her arteries, slowly sucking the blood from her body until she died. Then the flower would bloom and germinate, repeating the cycle.

"Turning away in disgust, I found a place to stay for the night. The next day I returned, wanting to see this horror once again for myself. I think that it was this day, Sarah, which cost me my life. I must assume that the priests, angry at the intrusion upon their flower maiden, decided to take revenge. They must have slipped the flower seed into my food. That is why I will soon die."

Finished with her gruesome tale, Carrie

seemed to lose consciousness. She then began to have a seizure. I called for the nurse, but it was too late. Just as the nurse entered the room, Carrie screamed...and died. Her mouth stood agape. From it a red flower slowly unfolded and blossomed. The nurse fainted.

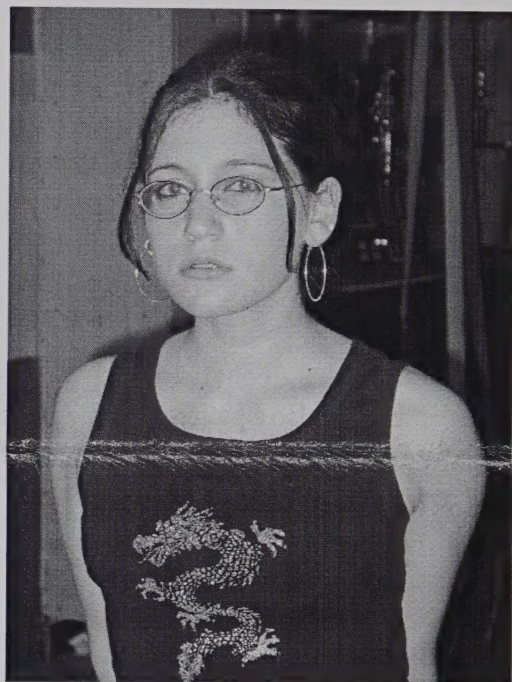
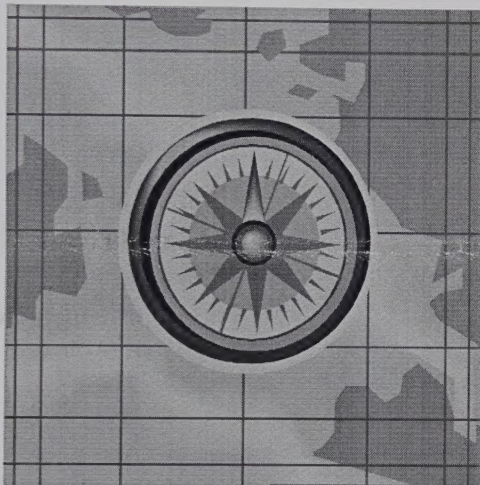
Acting quickly, I cut the flower at its stem, far back in her throat. Then I shut her mouth. When the nurse came, I told her that Carrie had expired and that she was to be buried privately, immediately,

and an embalmer was NOT to be called. I shuddered to think of what would be seen should her body be preserved. The nurse nodded, unable to comprehend what she had just seen, her mind blocking it out. After the nurse left, I decided to see for myself this flower

germinate, so I placed it in a vile of pig's blood obtained from the butcher, and waited....

Weeks later, after Carrie had long been in the ground, there was a thunderstorm in town and as the lightning split the sky, the power blew out in my house. I thought I heard an echo of Carrie's last scream pierce the air and went to check on my flower. When I reached the room where the flower stood in its vile, I noticed that the petals had dropped and something atop the flower was moving. I picked up the flower and it squirmed in my hand. I waited for the next flash of lightning.

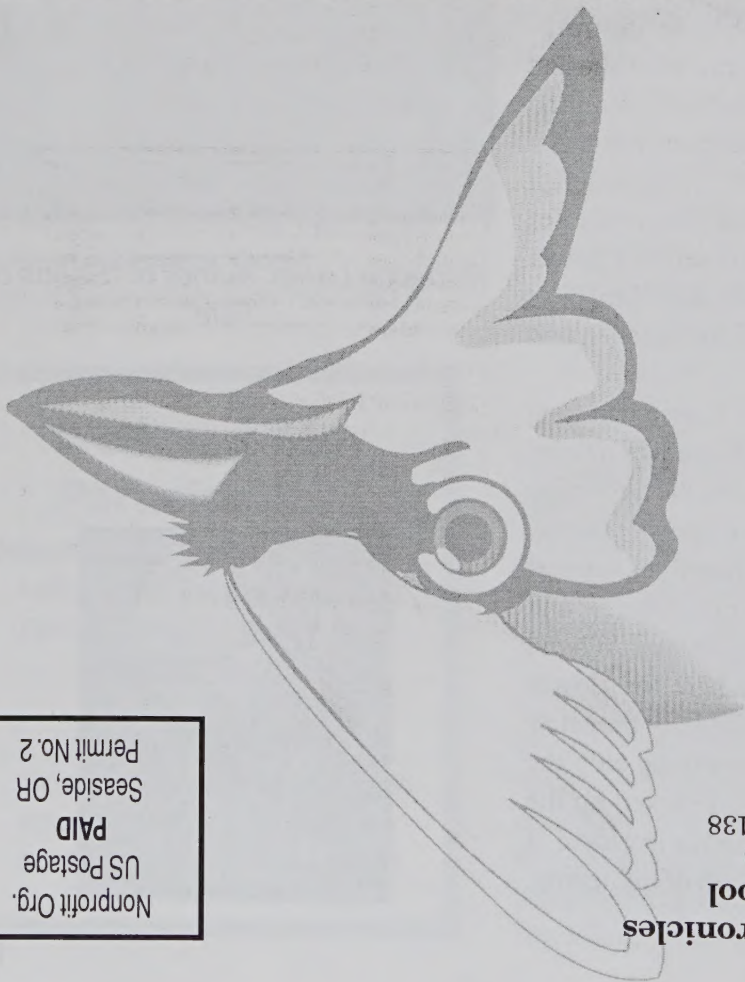
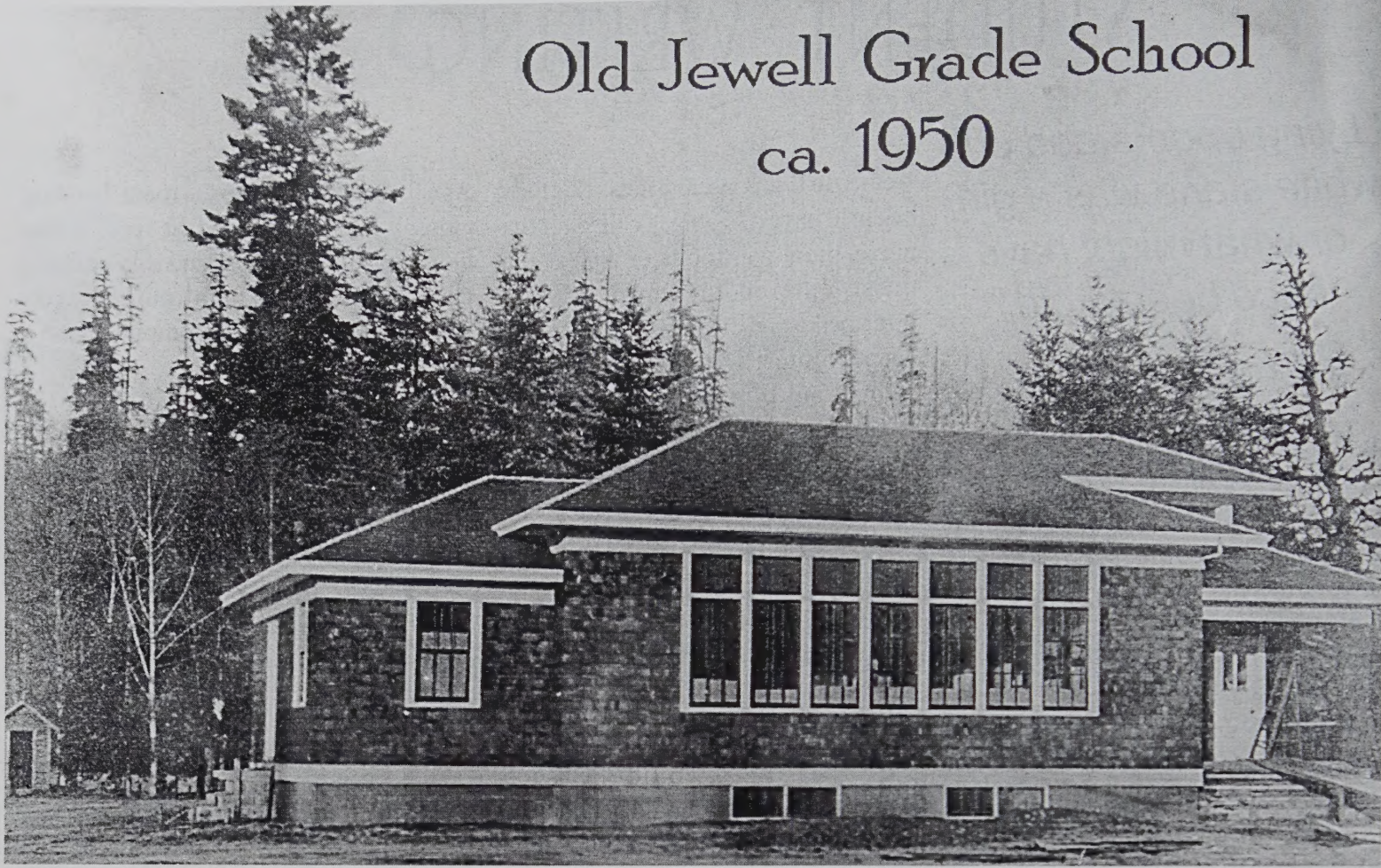
As a brilliant flash lit up the room, bending closer to the flower I saw the seed. It was thrashing miniature arms and legs, blinking empty little eyes, and from a miniature version of my friend Carrie's mouth came a small, terrifying wail....



Rebecca Lahm, author of "Seeds of Fate"



Old Jewell Grade School ca. 1950



Bluejay Chronicles
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A PUBLICATION OF THE
JEWELL HIGH SCHOOL
JOURNALISM CLASS

**Bluejay
Chronicles**

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